

THE COLUMBIAN FOUNTAIN.

SATURDAY MORNING, DEC. 6, 1845.

CONSUMERS OF ALCOHOLIC LIQUORS.

To men who use intoxicating drinks as a beverage we now pay our visit. We know, in making our address, we have to treat with various grades, and must, therefore, be careful not to mistake the character, and thereby misapply our arguments and exhortation. First, we have the temperate drinker. Then, secondly, the moderate drinker. Thirdly. The occasional drinker. Fourthly. The constant drinker. Fifthly. The immoderate drinker. Sixthly. The hard drinker. And, lastly, the beastly drinker.

Now, the man that drinks temperately is one who takes but little, and that little but seldom—always thinks he has some good excuse—resolves never to take it, but for good and sufficient reasons—never takes it because others take it—never knows what benefit he derives from it—sees no harm to himself or others—but before he is aware, he has formed an appetite which leads him a degree further, and he becomes a moderate drinker. In this, his second degree, he can take two glasses, where he took one before; yet he does not see any evil to himself or others, until, led on by an increased appetite, he takes his third degree, and occasionally takes a glass too much. When its effects have subsided, he regrets that his temperate and moderate course has not continued, and he resolves within himself that he will not again go beyond the bounds of moderation. But the truth is, he has entered the tract—he has taken his lessons—and unless he retraces, and unlearn, he will get into the high road, and go on to complete his education in the higher degrees of inebriation. Coming up to the fourth degree, of a constant drinker, such is his appetite that he is never at ease, unless he is touching a little, as he then calls it. Then he takes it as medicine, as necessary to him as his food. And here we find him in his fifth degree, drinking immoderately; and very soon, indeed, he takes another degree, and becomes the hard drinker. Glass after glass, liquor after liquor, until liquor itself, however potent its form, fails to affect him, because he is always affected. Then comes the finishing degree, that of the beast—reason is so far subdued, the man is so far conquered, that that which may be contemplated in man's character as ennobling, in man's enjoyments as rendering him pleasure, is gone—no motive placed before him to induce his contemplation or his action, whether it refer to time or eternity, to himself or others—his family, his friends, or his foes—nothing that moves a rational being moves him—he is under the influence of steam, and it is only by steam that he can be moved; and when moved, it is only to pass in the same downward course, until the frame itself, once the habitation of the man, but now lost to all that is manly, to all that is noble, by the immense pressure, is thrown down; and, although the way in which he started seemed to him right, now he finds the end to be DEATH!

Look at this, ye who are just commencing life—attend to know wisdom—hear the wise man speaking to you: "Look not upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth its colour in the cup, when it moveth itself aright—at the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder." He introduces this by way of exhortation, after he answers the questions he had proposed: "Who hath woe? Who hath sorrow? Who hath contentions? Who hath babblings? Who hath wounds without cause? Who hath redness of eyes? Then he goes on to show its further demoralizing influence, and the wretchedness it will bring upon us. O, sons of men, hearken to the voice of wisdom, and be wise.

SEASONABLE HINT.—The eighteenth section of the "Act to provide for the prevention and removal of nuisances, and for other purposes," provides "That every person residing on any street or avenue in this city shall, within six hours after any fall of snow, have the same removed from the pavement in front of his or her house, under a penalty of fifty cents for every hour the same shall remain after the said six hours."

Hewitt's Oration of Jephtha, is to be repeated, we understand, on Monday next, at Carusi's Saloon.

The receipts of the American Colonization Society, for the month of November, amounted to the sum of \$17,867.

ISAAC S. PENNYBACKER, was, on Wednesday last, elected by the Legislature of Virginia Senator from that State, to supply the vacancy occasioned by the expiration of the term of service of Mr. C. Reeves.

SHOCKING DEATH.—An inquest was held on Tuesday on the body of Henry Lacy, an aged and infirm free negro, who was accidentally burnt to death in the First Ward of

this city the preceding night. Seated by the fire, a cotton quilt around him took fire, and, owing to his entire helplessness, he was unable to remove himself.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—Another trial to fill the vacancy which exists in the Congressional delegation from this State, took place on Saturday last, which resulted in failure.

LANDLORDS vs. CHILDREN.—Advertisements of houses to let "to genteel families without children," are becoming exceedingly common. Genteel families without children are about as plentiful as comfortable houses without chimneys.

Flour is selling at Cincinnati at \$4 60 a \$4 75 per barrel. The first price is barely sustained, although holders evince no disposition to recede.

At Frederick City flour is selling at \$5 62 cts.

"Rock the Cradle," is now rendered, "agitate the responsibility."

No one ever suffered—by not speaking ill of others.

The carriers of this paper will collect subscriptions on Mondays.

PRESENTATION OF A BIBLE.

We are informed by a gentleman who was present on the occasion, that a very interesting meeting of Division No. 1, Sons of Temperance, of the city of Baltimore, was held in Rev. Mr. Hill's church, on Friday evening, 29th ult. The meeting was called for the reception of a beautiful copy of the sacred Writings, the gift of the zealous ladies of the Monumental city to the defenders of Temperance. In addition to the numerous attendance of brethren of the Order, a large number of citizens assembled to witness the presentation.

The meeting was opened with singing by the choir, and prayer, by a reverend gentleman, whose name was not ascertained. After which, Rev. Mr. Frey, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and a member of the Order, in behalf of the ladies, presented the Bible, accompanied with a few appropriate remarks. The gift was received, in behalf of the Division, by Rev. Levi R. Reese, of the Methodist Protestant Church, and also a Son of Temperance. The eloquent address of the latter gentleman was listened to with evident gratification by the large and respectable auditory assembled. He was followed by an Indian Chief of the Seminole tribe, who for some years past has acted in the capacity of minister of the Gospel and missionary among his people, and has recently become a Son of Temperance. In the course of his remarks, the reverend gentleman observed that soon after he commenced preaching the Gospel among his red brethren, he found a serious obstacle to its success in the prevalence of intemperance: he, therefore, endeavored to persuade them to abandon strong drink, but made more personal enemies than he gained converts to his cause. He then preached Temperance to the squaws, to use his own language, and enacted laws, (for, said he, "I was a chief, and what I said was law," that the men should not whip the squaws, and the squaws should not do all the hard work. The consequence was, that I soon had all the squaws on my side, and the cause went ahead!" Rumorselling meets with little favor among the reformed Seminoles; for, according to the lecturer's statement, if any person is convicted the third time of selling liquor in a certain district, he receives one hundred lashes, and loses his ears. The entire speech was listened to with much interest, and considerable applause: and we have no doubt, that the speaker's appeal for the prayers of his hearers was responded to by many a fervent petition for the success of his mission to his benighted brethren in the far west.

One fact, which his Indian penetration was not slow to discover, we commend to our fair readers; viz., "whatever the ladies undertake they go through with." How potent this disposition to bless the community, or wither it with curses. Let the reflection call from the ladies of the District (who have hitherto evinced a commendable zeal in the cause) renewed exertions to extirpate the plague of intemperance.

After an address from Mr. Wright, of Baltimore, in exposition of the principles of the Order, and another hymn from the choir, the audience was dismissed with the benediction. Our informant represents himself as highly delighted with the services. May it speed the Temperance cause in our sister city.

[COMMUNICATED.]

Good morning, good morning, Mr. Printer. How dy' do? how dy' do? Hope I don't intrude; thought I'd just step in and see if I left my umbrella here. Hope I don't intrude. Just want to ask you one question, Mr. Printer. Wouldn't wish to be impertinent: should be sorry to mortify you, or

make any body else mad, but I have a most huge desire to know, and I must out with it. How many subscribers have you got upon your square? Good bye; hope I don't intrude? Never mind the umbrella, I'm not afraid of cold water. "PAUL PRY."

Correspondence of the Columbian Fountain. RICHMOND, Va., Dec. 2, 1845.

Gentlemen: Before leaving the District of Columbia I laid myself under an obligation to give you such items as occurred in my progress thitherward, and would have ere this redeemed my pledge, but for the barrenness by the way of anything which could possibly interest your readers.

Pausing at Fredericksburg, I sought out a few of the friends of Temperance in that place; but, alas! it was painfully evident that the interest once felt and manifested in the cause in that place has been as the morning cloud and the early dew; and even as the Sardinian Church, they "have a name, that they live and are dead." O that they too would "be watchful, and strengthen the things which remain, that are ready to die!" Nevertheless, "there are a few names in Sardinia which are worthy," and we may sincerely hope for a more healthy action in future. It was not possible to get a meeting, owing partly, no doubt, to the apathy of the friends of the cause, and partly to the fact that there were other matters to attract public attention.

Passing on foot through Caroline, Hanover, and Henrico counties, I could not fail to observe the almost universal indulgence in stimulating drinks, and the corresponding sterility of soil and absence of improvement. I saw the bottle paraded, and was oftener invited to drink in the family circle in the course of this journey than I had been before for many years. I know it is a part and parcel of that warm-hearted, true hospitality, which has ever characterized the sons of the Old Dominion; but that it is essential to its existence, or necessary to its practice, no one can suppose. The traveler in Virginia needs the Pledge—it is a talisman of safety—when pressed to drink it is enough to say, "I am pledged;" there is no more importunity—your honor is respected, and your motives appreciated, though not, perhaps, meeting concurrence. At Richmond, the cause, I hope, is looking up; although a northern visitor remarked, a few days since, that he saw a great deal more tipping here than in New York.

I have seen the proposal for issuing a new paper here, to be "devoted to moral and intellectual culture;" it will espouse the cause of education and morality, and temperance, as a branch of morals. From the character of the gentlemen concerned, it cannot fail, I know, to exert a powerful influence in the work of moral reform.

I attended a meeting of the friends of Temperance last evening in the Seamen's Bethel. It was small, owing to bad weather. I listened to some most delightful singing, and warm and spirited addresses, by Messrs. Watkins and Blair, two young and zealous advocates of the cause. More anon.

Yours truly, HOWARD.

MR. JOHN B. GOUGH.—We last week had the pleasure of a call from our friends Mr. and Mrs. John B. Gough, as they passed through Worcester, on their way to spend "Thanksgiving" with some of their friends in Boylston. Although strong in resolution against the future wiles of Alcohol, Mr. Gough is yet painfully weak in body, and will not probably for some months to come, be able to bear the labor, and excitement of publicly advocating the cause of cold water from the tee-total rostrum. The friends of temperance must therefore be patient, and work themselves the harder, until he recovers his strength, again to cheer them onward with his voice of exhortation, and warning.

Mass. Cataract.

H. B. M. CONSULATE, Boston, October 17, 1845.

SIR.—I have to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of yesterday's date, accompanied by one from Capt. Salter, of the British ship "Glenview," detailing the particulars of your humane conduct, in rescuing, at great risk, from the wreck of that vessel, the master, officers and crew, consisting of 22 individuals, and your having provided them with clothing, subsisted them on board your ship for three weeks, and treated them throughout with the greatest kindness.

For this conduct, I beg to offer you my cordial thanks, and to assure you of the gratitude of the persons who owe their lives to you. Such instances of generosity and humanity are by no means uncommon in the American merchant service; and I shall have great pleasure, as I have had on similar occasions, in reporting the circumstances of the case for the consideration of Her Majesty's Government. I am, sir, Your obedient servant,

T. C. GRATTAN.

Capt. Upton, of the American ship "Governor Davis," Boston.

"Bones," said Ginger, "which had you rather ride in a stage coach or a steamboat?" "Why I'd rather ride in a stage coach because if it upsets *dar you is*; but if the steamboat blows up, *whar is you?*"

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

New York Union No. 1, celebrated its second anniversary on Tuesday evening last, at the meeting room in Catharine street, which was well crowded. Addresses were delivered by Mr. Catchill of Troy, Mr. Doyle, and the Rev. Mr. Cross. The Amateur Glee Singers performed a number of pieces, in the most beautiful and satisfactory manner; and altogether the entertainment was one of a very pleasing character. The annual report was read by Mr. Metcalf, from which we learn that there are at present 245 members; two have been called away by death, during the past year; there have been eighteen cases of sickness, and \$262 paid for benefits. There are now deposited in the Seamen's Savings Bank, credited to the Union \$516.04, and \$19.15 in the hands of the Treasurer, making a total surplus fund of \$535.19. We congratulate the members on the highly prosperous condition of the Union, and trust that it may continue with all other Unions, to exercise a salutary and renovating influence upon society.—N. Y. Organ.

RAILROAD EXPLOSION.—There was an explosion on Monday morning of the boiler of an engine attached to a freight train upon the Western Railroad, near Albany, New York, which threw the engineer some distance from the machine, without serious injury, but which broke the leg of the fireman so badly in three places, that it was immediately amputated.

STEAMERS LOST.—The *Reindeer*, a new boat, sunk at Barker's Bar, ten miles below the mouth of Red River. She ran against a snag in rounding to for wood. Boat and cargo a total loss. Owned by Capt. Paxon, and her clerk, Mr. Brown.

The *Lucy Long*, bound for Nashville, was sunk on Wednesday night last, about a mile above Scuffletown. Her machinery will be saved, and her cargo may be saved, but it is very doubtful. If it be, it will be in a very damaged state.

STEAMBOAT BOILER BURST.—One of the boilers of the *Harkaway*, burst at Memphis on the 18th ult. Sixteen horses, which stood along side were killed. No other damage was done. The *Harkaway* was bound for New Orleans from this city. The damaged boiler was rolled off, and the boat went on.—Cincinnati Times.

BURNED TO DEATH.—A little child was burned to death on Sunday last, in Madison, Indiana, by its clothes taking fire. The mother had gone to visit a sick friend, and locked the child up. We did not learn the name of the family.

ACCIDENT.—The engineer at Lathrop's Machine-Shop, on Main street, between 13th and 14th, while oiling a journal, was caught in one of the straps attached to the machinery, and forced along by the belt at terrible rate. His arm was broken off above the elbow, and he was otherwise severely injured. He may recover from the effects of his bruises, but it is rather doubtful. The accident occurred on Tuesday.—Cin. Times.

FIRE AND EXPLOSION OF A STEAMBOILER.—Tuesday morning, at 6 o'clock, a heavy explosion was heard in every part of the city, followed by an alarm of fire. It was soon ascertained that the Rolling Mill, opposite the Gas Works, was on fire. We learn that a fire was kindled, as usual, under the boilers, at an early hour, preparatory to going to work—that from some cause the boilers exploded, scattering fire in every direction, and severely injuring the watchman of the premises. The flames were extinguished without material injury, though there was a considerable loss. The damage sustained is estimated, by the proprietors, Sellers & Co., at \$1000. The works will be stopped about two weeks. The cause of the explosion is ascertained to be a defect in the iron at a particular spot.—Cin. Times.

FIRE.—At 10 o'clock, on Wednesday night, the alarm was given, and the firemen promptly turned out. The fire originated in the Lard Oil Factory of Mr. J. Shipley, on Front street, between Main and Walnut streets, which, with its contents, was totally destroyed. A dwelling house, and the store house of S. Wright, were badly damaged.—Cincinnati Times.

EXPLOSION AND LOSS OF LIFE.—Late last evening we were informed that one of the boilers of the engine used in Mr. Millaudon's sugar house, a short distance above Gretna, blew up—tearing the roof of the building off, and killing four negroes.—N. O. Delta, Nov. 15.

A BRIDGE BURNER ARRESTED.—A man by the name of Ferrall has been arrested in Zanesville, charged with the burning of the Putnam bridge. There is but little doubt of his guilt.

EXTRAORDINARY LUCK.—The steamship *Britannia* brought news that Thomas Lawrence, a man of 70 years of age, residing in obscure circumstances in the city of Albany, had become, by the death of a relative in England, sole heir to an estate valued at three millions of pounds sterling. He has a son living in Brooklyn.

The N. Y. Herald says—The potatoes imported in the ship *St. Patrick*, from Liverpool, will be sold from the vessel immediately after arrival, in lots to suit purchasers. We are informed, that they have not been purchased by a flour speculator, as stated.

In Concord, N. H. twelve intemperate persons who attended and voted at the election in May last, are already numbered with the dead.

Reading furnishes the materials of knowledge; thinking makes those materials our own.

FELIS ET MURES.

A FABLE.

Felis sedet by a hole,
Intenti she cum omni soul—
Prandere ratis;
Mice cucurrerunt over the floor,
In numero duo, tres, or more—
Obliiti cats.

Felis saw them oculis;
I'll have them, inquit she, I guess—
Dum ludunt.
Tunc illa crept towards the group,
Habebam, dixit, good rat soup—
Pinguis sunt.

Mice continued all ludere.
Intenti they in ludum vere—
Gaudenter.
Tunc rushed the felis into them,
Et tore them omnes limb from limb—
Violenter.

Mures omnes nunc be shy,
Et aurem prebe mihi—
Penigine.
Sic hoc facis—"verbum sat,"
Avoid a grabbing big Tom cat—
Studiosi!

A HORRID SCENE.—On Wednesday evening, William the little son of John Armstrong, of No. 22 Stone street, was found nearly naked and screaming in agony, his clothes having taken fire and been burned nearly off from his body.

At this time the aunt of the boy, Mrs. McCarty, lay in one corner of the room in a state of beastly intoxication. The child had been left in her care, and by her intemperance the terrible catastrophe had occurred.

The wretched woman was sent to the station-house, and the little sufferer to the Hospital, where it died during the night.

A person having the misfortune to admit as a lodger into his house an individual of very improper character, named Bell; turned him out the other day, with the remark "that he would never keep a bell in his house that wanted hanging."

It is said that the pilot of the lady Madison, who recently destroyed the steamer Plymouth, and wasted human life on the Western waters, was drunk! Let him be tried for manslaughter.

A Baltimore paper says there is no doubt but that the pilot boat Fell's Point, which left that port some months since is lost, and all hands on board perished. She was last seen laying to in a heavy gale, on the edge of the Gulf Stream.

SHIPWRECK.—The Halifax Sun of the 7th ult. mentions a report of the loss of a coal laden brig on the night of the 31st Oct., at Port Jolly Head, and that all on board perished! Four mutilated bodies drifted on shore—those of a woman and three men. Also, some band boxes, and other light articles.

The Jail, at Georgetown, Ky., was destroyed by fire last week.

An unfortunate accident occurred lately on board the *Saratoga*. One of the men went aloft to adjust something around the lightning rod on the mainmast, and by some means the iron spindle to which its point is attached, became disengaged, and fell from his hands. When he saw it about to fall, he cried "stand from under;" the sailor's warning to those below him. At that moment, midshipman F. looked up, and the point of the spindle entered his upper lip on the right side, carrying away two or three of the teeth, passing through the tongue near its base, and out of the throat inside of the carotid artery on the left side of the neck. The escape was "hair-breadth," for if the artery had been opened, he would in all probability have died in a few minutes.—Pensacola Corres.

THE BEST ARGUMENT YET.—Two men at a tavern in this State were discussing the question of capital punishment, when one remarked, "I know it is right; for the bible says, 'on these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets,' and if it is right to hang the prophets, I know it is right to hang murderers."

Shakespeare was also in favor of capital punishment; he said, "Hung be the heavens in black!"—N. H. Patriot.

TEMPERANCE MOVEMENTS.—Mr Joseph Merrill, keeper of the hotel at Shelburne Falls in Franklin county, on the 1st inst. delivered to a committee of the Temperance Society his entire stock of liquors then on hand, and raised the flag of a Temperance house. Another individual in the same village, who sold liquor "as a medicine," also abandoned the business, and passed over his stock in trade to the temperance committee. The result is that all the intoxicating liquor in the place is in the hands of the Temperance Society. We trust they will make good use of it.—Worcester Spy.

A country fellow was passing down Middle street, the other day, when a wag thrust his head out of a window, and sung out, "Hallo, there, squire, when did you come down?" Jonathan cast his eye up to the window, and replied: "I say, mister, you had better haul in your head; folks will think you keep a slaughter house, seeing a calf's head hanging out of the window."

"You didn't go to Cork, to-day, Pad dy?"

"Och, no," said Paddy, "I heard a gentleman say there would be an eclipse of the moon here to-night, and I stayed to see it."

It has been truly remarked that, "many a man has blown out his brains with a brandy bottle.—There is suicide in a rum barrel as well as a pistol barrel."